backs had been turned from the room,

I clutched the arm of the king's mes-

motion incredibly light for so heavy a

As Forbes turned his back to me I

have mentioned, whose envelope was

plain; the other I returned to my

Madame de Varnier sprang to her

feet with the litheness of a tigress.

that instant sufficed.

bore a foreign stamp.

CHAPTER XXX .- Continued. The papers from the safe, did you

asked Helena in slow wonder. Perhaps you know that I was im- I had seen her movement by her shadprisoned in the room yonder. It took ow cast on the floor by the setting me three hours to loosen the bar of sun pouring in the open window the sloping roof of the towers by the | made his entrance. stone gutter to the window of that other room. The window was open. When I gained it, and was about to for caution and silence. I pointed to enter it, I saw this man, whom I be Madame de Varnier disappearing into the door of the staircase, and turned lieved to be your brother, enter the room, bolt the door behind him, kneel at the safe, open it, and abstract from man Forbes tiptoed after her, and has the key?" It a packet of papers which he now has in his pocket.

If Forbes had expected Helena to was wonder tempered with infinite joy. The papers that convicted her brother of guilt had been rescued from the cruel clutch of Madame de Varnier. She did not realize at once that I had steered clear of Charybdis only to fall dressed to Sir Mortimer Brett and foul to Scylla. The peril of Sir Mortimer's guilt being known was now infinitely greater than it had been half an hour ago. Helena's defense of myself, and Madame de Varnier's untimely interruption, had both alienated all sympathy from Helena and strengthened his conviction that I was one of pocket. the conspirators.

If I had kept silent so long, if it seems unmanly that I should have allowed a woman to plead in my behalf -it is because I was racking my brain for a means of escape from the awkward predicament that held me cap-

"I have told you, Captain Forbes, that I have ample reason to believe in the honesty of Mr. Haddon. If he has taken any papers from the safe, it is with my fullest and deepest gratitude. It was the woman there who had stolen them from my brother. They are personal papers. They concern only my mother and myself now that Mortimer is dead. Mr. Haddon will restore them to me.'

"I shall forbid that," protested Forbes hotly. "I tell you, Miss Brett, those are papers of State. They be long to the State. I must see that they are placed in the hands of the ministers of the Foreign Office. For the last time, give me those papers. I leaped at the loophole Helena had

offered me. If I could not prevent their falling into the hands of Forbes, at least I could delay that dire event "I shall obey you, Miss Brett. Into your hands alone shall I place those papers.

"If you please," she said with dignity, and held out a hand that did not tremble to receive them. And still I hesitated. I saw the

gleam of resolution in the glitter of Forbes' blue eyes. If I produced the paper now it would be only to have the king's messenger snatch them from my grasp. Forbes turned to Helena in angry triumph.

You see, Miss Brett, he hesitates. The woman and himself are as reluctant that the papers fall into your hands as they are that I obtain them. He thinks that he may trick you, as he has already once tricked me. Is there nothing I can say to shake your blind confidence in this treacherous impostor?"

"Nothing" said Helena with resolution; but I could see her troubled surprise at my reluctance.

"Then I shall be forced to resort to violence. I am going to have those papers, and at once. If you are so blind to the grave danger of letting this man keep the papers, even for the moment, I am not. How could be have taken them from the safe unless it were with the permission and perhaps at the entreaty of this Madame de Varnier?" "The inference is clear enough I

should think—she must have left the door of the safe open." Helena spoke confidently, but trust

in me had been put to a sore test. Your credulity is very great if you think that. Why, madam, I saw him deliberately work the combination of

Helena uttered a cry of horror at my supposed treachery. Her trust was shattered. "I could not dream of a villainy so

hypocritical." Instinctively she came close to

had read in my eyes that Forbes spoke and defeat. the truth. No words of mine could convince her now of my sincerity.

lence. Forbes' declaration that I had that they are of little importance." taken the papers must have seemed to her the sheerest absurdity. had been certain that she had locked papers well; your ministers at Downthe safe; she was equally certain that ing street will not thank you if you no one but herself knew the word by lose them. And now, M. Coward, that which it might be opened. She must have thought, too, that my tacit con- bed me of my revenge, how much fession of taking the papers was a longer are we to stay here?" ruse to deceive her, though she could not guess its purpose.

with evident sincerity that he had seen move as that of one who had be me working the combination her anxisty became unendurable. At the risk revenge. While he recognized the of being surprised at the safe, she had fact, he mistook the motive.

The versatile American press agent

agog an obscure bookseller of a made an equally obscure novel

e, getting \$2 from each of

has been outdone! And, oh, so simply. With a little note that set all Ger-

the first of the six best sellers of

the day. He has hoaxed half a mil-

The plan was unique

AMERICAN PRESS AGENT OUT- Morality," and it was hinted that the book implicated the receiver of the

"And they speak of honor among | "Mr. Haddon, it is hard to believe hieves!" he sneered in an aside to you guilty of treachery. In spite of Helena.

I feared that halena might make an indignant project. But she said ta. nothing. I supposed her silence dictated by prudence; this was no time "I shall make no explanation to Cap was too startling a fact to be ac | see him? cepted without distrust. I could have She led the way to the oratory in known the combination only from silence. The door closed gently be Madame de Varnier; that proved to hind them. Madame de Varnier and I me to have been in her confidence. were alone. If I had repented and betrayed my accomplice in my remorse, she was stolen quietly to the room, thinking herself unobserved. But through our grateful for the act itself, but she Happiness," she said with a hysterical could no longer trust me. "As this woman says," Forbes was

speaking to me, "there is nothing to detain us here longer. But you, sir, the window. I made my way round through which Captain Forbes had as well as this woman, will leave this room only to be placed under arrest. You must consider yourself my prissenger; I made an imperious gesture oner. With these words he strode toward

the little room of the safe. With a the handle. "It is locked," he said sternly. "Who

I handed it to him in silence. As he watched her open the safe through received it from me he glanced mean-It was only a question of instants ingly toward Helena. It was one more be dumfounded at this surprising before she had thrown open the door link in the chain of evidence. I connews, his wish was gratified. But it of the safe with a cry of dismay. But fess I could have wished the key had not been in my pocket. He turned the key. To the conster

> packets. One envelope was plain, with ed his efforts. He exerted all his no writing on it. The other was ad- strength to no purpose. "What new trick is this?" he demanded furiously of me "I think," it was to Madame de Var-

No word was spoken. I had but to hold the two packets before Helena. nier I answered, "that Dr. Starva has In an instant she had hidden in the taken the precaution of insuring himbosom of her dress the first packet I self a free field."

CHAPTER XXXI.

took swiftly from my pocket the two nation of all of us the door still resist-

The Ladder of Stones. Madame de Varnier had been seated



"Take It!" She Screamed. "Take It!"

dreadful in its intensity.

Before I could guess at her purpose she had torn my coat open and seized the packet I had placed there. She pressed it into Forbes' hand. Her bitter rage and disappointment made her oblivious of the fact that she had given only one of the packets.

"Take it!" she screamed. "Take it! Ah, M. Coward, you are clever, but it shall avail you nothing. At least I shall have my revenge.

Forbes buttoned his coat over the papers he had received with an amazed but grim satisfaction. Helena standing apart from us, was convulsively clenching and unclenching her hands. Unseen by the other two, cast her a meaning glance that she should exert her strong will to regain her poise. When they looked at her she stood passive and acquiscent. As Forbes' side as if for protection. She for myself, I affected an air of chagrin

"You will bear me witness, Miss Brett, that I did my best to place the Madame de Varnier had been quite packet in your hand. I can only hope forgotten by us all. Until now she that Captain Forbes will restore you had been listening in breathless si- those papers without reading them, or

> "Little importance!" hissed Ma-She dame de Varnier. "Sir, guard those you have conquered me, but not rob-

Captain Forbes showed little surprise at the turn affairs had taken, one existed, I should scarcely avail But when Captain Forbes asserted He interpreted Madame de Varnier's trayed a confederate for motives of

card in a disgraceful scandal.

writer asked whether or not the per-son addressed would others, also im-

were sent to cabinet ministers, gov-

chants, lawyers, university professors ere not society women, actors, clerks and many other classes of people. They one rush

officials, military men, bankers, me

plicated in prosecuting the writer and controversies and everywhere creat publisher of the book. These notes ed a profound sensation. Those who

Forbes' side with a rage that was i looked up at me for a moment in dull surprise. Then slowly, as if a mask had fallen over her face, an expression of horror and insensate fury disfigured window the king's messenger had her beauty. She rushed to the door; made his untimely entrance. I leaned she shook it frantically; she beat on it futile blows.

"What does it mean, this locked more.

of this woman, for some purpose of Ferdinand's danger. his own, has imprisoned us here," I answered calmly. "Even you, Captain

He turned from me in contemptuous silence. "It is only a question of a few hours at the most," he said reassuringly to Helena. "At dawn we can attract the attention of some one from the street. In the meanwhile we must be patient."

I am thankful that you were able to make your way to me," said Helena brokenly. "It would be dreadful to be fled clap?" I asked of Madame de Varhere alone with my brother lying dead nier. in that room."

"Are we to make no effort!" I demanded. "Surely in some way-"

My words were arrested on my lips. Madame de Varnier had abandoned herself to her despair. As I spoke she looked up furtively, and then transfixed me with a glance of warning.

"If you can suggest a means, I am ready to listen," said Forbes. "But that door of oak with its bands of steel is beyond my strength. As to the possibility of a descent from the outside. it is hopeless to think of it. Even if myself of it, leaving you with these

people, Miss Brett.' "But Mr. Haddon-" "-Is not to be trusted, I am afraid," said he, with a sneer.

the cards were delivered to people

in Berlin and the remaining 200,000

were sent to Hamburg, Munico, Col-

ogne, Dresden and other German cites.
They involved husbands and wives in

ed a profound sensation. Those who

it were indignant, and those who

ere not so innocent were moved by

everything. I wish to keep faith with will you not explain to Cap o, Miss Brett," I returned bluntly,

o champion my cause. But as I tain Forbes until he sees fit to ask me to champion my cause. But as looked at her I read her perplexity in for one."

for one."

"And I should refuse to believe any." her troubled eyes. I had given her back the papers indeed, but that I said Forbes with contempt. "You say should have known the combination your brother is in that room. May I

> "I hope you are satisfied, monsieur with your adventure in this Castle of

"I am waiting for the climax," I answered significantly. "Is it to be a comedy or a tragedy?" "Oh, God!" she raised her clenched

hands in a gesture full of anguish, "it is I who am asking that." "Why did you look at me in that

manner. You wish to tell me s thing-to warn me. "The death-mask-" she whispered. Her emotion suffocated her. should Dr. Starva have imprisoned us here, unless-

I looked at her stupefied. "But Prince Ferdinand is not here at the chateau."

Her self-control vanished utterly She clung to me in her despair.

"Save him! Save him! "But Ferdinand is not at the chateau!" I repeated.

"Last night-in the music roomthat death-mask!" She spoke incoherently, but her meaning was too clear. "You knew that he was coming

"When you told me of the deathmask, when I saw the rage of Dr. Starva-I realized his danger. Yes. he was coming here-to-night. But I telegraphed him that at all costs he must not come. But if Dr. Starva by some means intercepted that tele-

"Who sent it?" I questioned anxjously.

"Jacques." "Then your prince is doomed. It was Jacques who betrayed to me your presence here. I thought it was be cause I bribed him sufficiently well. Be sure of this, he is Starva's creature.

"Heavens, how you torture me! But if this is true, why did he allow Sir Mortimer's sister to come to me? must have known that you sent for her.

"With ourselves she would be safely out of the way. Dr. Starva is more ingenious than I have given him the credit of being. We are caught like rats in a trap.'

"But you must save him!" "Impossible!"

"Listen; it is not impossible. There is a ladder-not on this side, but beneath the window of the oratory.' Her eyes glittered in the semi dark ness. She placed a finger on my lips. I had cried out in my surprise.

"A ladder of a hundred feet or more! And it stands against the wall of the tower!" I exclaimed incredulously. Besides, if it were there, Captain Forbes must have seen it."

"This ladder, I call it so for want of a better name, is made of great stones half as long as one's forearm that project from the smooth masonry at intervals of a foot. The chateau is old, very old. In feudal times, with have no rope." She wrung her hands.

from roof to terrace, it would be simple enough without a rope. The stones are built out at regular intervals? How far are they apart? At intervals of a foot, they reach in

a straight line for 100 feet. But the chateau is 150 feet high. These stones begin at the roof. No one could drop that 50 feet to the marble terrace below and live. Yes; we are caught like rats in a trap.

"Fifty feet! It would mean a broken rope could be knotted of our clothing for half that distance!"

far out of the window, shuddering. I was resolved to make the descent my self. Twice I had proved myself a door?" demanded Forbes of me once coward. This was to be my chance, unless Forbes should stubbornly refuse to believe in the existence of

The moon was rising; it shed an unearthly light on the pale face of Ma-Forbes, will not accuse me of fasten dame de Varnier as she looked up at me anxiously. The wind came in fitful gusts.

Suddenly there sounded a muffled re port. At first I thought it thunder in the far-away mountains. But as'I listened intently the mysterious sound was repeated again and again, though more and more feebly. And it came from above.

She took my place at the open win dow. For some moments she heard nothing. Then, strangely enough, though the wind was blowing almost a gale, it sounded distinctly.

"It is a flag on the high flagstaff of the central tower," she said presently. But who can have given orders that it be raised?"

"That is a matter of indifference," I said joyfully. "An ensign so large as that requires a fairly substantial cord. If we can get that cord and plait it-Where is it fastened? Surely at one of these windows?"

"No," she said anxiously. "It is Dr. Starva who has raised that flag. But The question seemed to inwhy?" crease her anxiety. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

ing person in any scandal. The published was located in Munich and was

arrested.

arrested. He says his "advertising" cost \$62,000. What his profits were may be ascertained by subtractive this amount from 500,000 times \$2. subtracting EASY

from the Atlantic to the Pacific in two I once did it in five hours then kicked about the slow time.

"Man will eventually go by

them. The plan was unique. Hundreds of thousands of hand-written were written on delicate blue correspondence cards that appeared to the novel. They found then that the writer had recently read a novel entitled "Double" ciplent. Three hundred thousand of the recently read a novel entitled "Double" ciplent. Three hundred thousand of the recently read a novel entitled "Double" ciplent. Three hundred thousand of the recently read a novel entitled "Double" ciplent. Three hundred thousand of the recently read a novel entitled "Double" ciplent. Three hundred thousand of the novel was a trashy story—a "back" ciplent. Three hundred thousand of the novel was a trashy story—a "back" ciplent. Three hundred thousand of the novel was a trashy story—a "back" ciplent. "Where, pray, did this happen?" Panama."-Louisville Courier

UNION LABOR DEPARTMENT

Under the Auspices of the

OGDEN TRADES ASSEMBLY

Address all Communications to I W. M. PIGGOTT, Editor. 375 Twenty-fourth Street.

By the Rev. Charles Steizle. experience says no. The trades un:on "force" forging ahead, surmounting has become a fixture in our moustrial great obstacles, conquering adverse life. It has come to stay. It is simply conditions, bringing good unionism or a bad unionism. If, places; wresting from "greed" more be deprived of their membership in wealth; making smooth the path for the trades union, it will result in a bad | the weary, alleviating the sufferings unionism, because the unscrupulous of the wretched; smoothing the pu will thus be left in control. But, 17, on lows of the dying, and strewing the the other hand, the best emproyes are graves of the fallen with flowers. encouraged to identify themserves the trades union.

Furthermore, those who seek to cestroy the trades union, hoping that land becomes one glorious paradise thereby they will solve the labor question, forget that trades unionism is The things that makes for the comnot the labor question. It is simply one of the expressions of the labor novement. It is not the cause or in- | And if we bend our wills that way, dustrial agitation but the outcome or it. If every labor union were to be wiped out today, the labor question would still be with us, and prabably in a more aggravated form. The trages union will not be destroyed until something better takes its place, and he better system will come as a rurther result of the evolution which produced the trades union.

supposed by some that Social-Socialism will play a prominent part In the worl's industrial drama, but So that because a change in our economic e not one answer to the social ques in this: all of them will be religious The social question is fundamentally a moral and a religious question. It Because this in its solution. The church must have a clear message with reference to the principles involved. The preacher need not discuss social theories, but he must present, in the spirit of the prophet, the supreme laws of love and fustice and service, and apply them to present day questions. He should speak with no uncertain sound concerning the evils of child labor, of the unsanitary conditions in sweat shop and home, of the curse of Sunday labor, and everything else that is prerenting the masses from living abundant life which Christ came into the world to give them.

UNIONISM.

Almost since the beginning of the

history of the human race the "union," in some form, more or less crude, and a stout rope, one might escape from | known by various names, has existed, the tower. But it is impossible! We and the causes for its existence have shown themselves in many ways; but "But if this ladder of stones reaches the causes themselves are few, and have always been the same-plutocracy greed and selfishness. These has always been, in all ages, men who through selfishness, desired to rule that they might satisfy their thirst fo gain, and having succeeded in this to a greater or less degree, have segre gated into a class by themselves, and through the power of gold, have held themselves to be superiors to less fortunate brethren; and by those very acts, have caused the less fortu nate to turn to each other for mutual limb, if not certain death. But if a help and protection to unitedly resist the encroachments of the others Hence, then, we may say that union ism is first, a bond, or binding influ ence, exemplified through the medium of the visible organization. We, each of us into integral part of the whole universe, were standing alone, and working for our individual selves to the injury of our fellow workmen and. in reality, working against our own welfare. Thus coming to realize the futility of such conduct, and feeling the necessity of closer relations with each other in our particular lines of work, and seeing the results attained by the "plutocrat" in his endeavor to kill competition, a few men "got together" and framed what is known today as The Union. Then others in different localities banded themselves together in like manner and so on until the movement spread to almost all parts of the country, but having somewhat different modes of procedure, and each locality being a:most wholly dependent upon its own resources, it was deemed expedient and necessary to unite all under one head, known as the National or International body. thus bringing all, of each trade or calling, into direct affiliation. Thus, as Mr. Harriman united several independent lines of railways, binding San Francisco to New York with a with its radiating branches, has made one great harmonious system, and as is the case with every other great inare binding the men in each of the as we saw the great good accomplisned in these great organizations, and were not in such harmony with each and pretty-and determined. other as was desired, a movement was

set on foot to federate these national bodies, which was accomplished on December 8, 1886, and is known as the American Federation of Labor; thus binding the north, the south, the east and the west together with the bands of justice, mercy, honor and benevo-And this influence radiating from the central office in Washingon, D. C., will permeate every nook and corner of the great American con tinent until every laborer is brought within its fold and be made to partake of the great blessings offered. Secondly, we may say that unionism s a "Force" impelling in its nature, vet mild, but just, in its application.

SOLVING THE LABOR QUESTION, by strength; but rather to constrain to do, or to forbear, by the exertion of that invisible, irresistible influence Shall we abolish the labor union called power, of a moral and intellect oping thus to solve the labor ques-Common sense and practica; this mysterious something called question as to whether it will be a chaos; making straight the crooked various ways, good workmen are to and more of its share of created

encouraged to identify themserves And all this without violence. And with this movement, it will result in the more and better this mysterious good unionism. It would seem to something called "force" is understood be the part of wisdom, then, to de the more that can and will be ac velop and not to attempt to destroy complished along these lines, until all our people shall realize its benefits to the fullest extent, and our great

> mon good: 'Tis right and proper that it should

Will soon see a brighter and fairer day.

WHO'S NEXT?

We are pleased to chronicle the

"baby union," the Cooks and Waiters agreeably surprised the members of the Trades Assembly by extending an invitation to attend a smoker. ism will eventually supersede trades were entertained for more than two unionism. It is altogether likely that hours in the rendition of an excellent program consisting of speeches, songs instrumental music, boxing contests cialists must not flatter themselves etc., after which we "surrounded" the festive board, where we certainly did system is probable, therefore Social-ism must necessarily become the pre-for us. And following closely this envailing system. In the end there will | joyable event, on the fourteenth, inst. the bartenders held a similar tion, but many, but they will all agree | ance," to which we were invited, and it is very difficult to decide which of the two were the better hosts: so we had to call it a "draw." To both of will never be settled upon any other these entertainments the "boys" in basis. Because this is true, the vited their employers, many of whom vited their employers, many of whom church will have an important part attended, and seemed to enjoy them selves hugely.

Now, who's next. Such little inex pensive times to these are the right thing. They not only bring the "boys' into closer touch with each other which is conducive to fraternity and good fellowship, but it gives our employers to understand that we have regard for them, and that we want to be men among them. Let the good work go on. We have too little time

LOOK AHEAD.

No matter what's your trouble-Look ahead. Never mind how trials double, Look ahead.

Past mistakes are sure to find you If you let their memory bind you; And, so, never gaze behind you-Look ahead.

Don't stop in the way you're going-Look ahead. Don't waste time upon past showing-Look ahead.

If the past has gone in failing, Spend no precious moments railing; With fresh energy prevailing, Look ahead. Turn your back on life's disaster-

Look ahead. If the past has failed, then faster Look ahead. Let the future wrest successes

From the past's mistakes and guesses While the present this impresses: Look ahead. Looking backward on past glory, Look ahead. Told of Lot's wife the sad story,

While ahead her land of woe-forsaking. Lo, if fortune you'd be making, And if ill your leave be taking, Look ahead.

Have you forgotten, when you are able to patronize the union label?

The strongest bond of human sympathy, outside of the family relation, should be one uniting all working peo

The Utah Labor and Railway Jour nal is now being distributed. While you will find a few mistakes in it, yet on the whole it is good, and well worth preserving. Copies can be had at Union Labor Hall, at Badcon's drug store and I have a few left.

Mr. Daniel J. Keefe, of the Steam Shovel and Dredgemen, is now enjoying his "reward" for his support of Judge Taft in the late campaign, which was doubtless arranged at the pre-election conference of Leaders" with the President: and singularly enough, the report was, at that time, and has since been, denied. O grand! Let's shovel!

PRETTY YOUNG WOMAN STUMPS CHICAGO

A woman has "stumped" Chicago's city council, its various committees so the central organizations the Civil Service commission and May or Busse. After resisting with skill various crafts together into one great the blandishments of corporations and and glorious harmonious whole. Then the bluster of reform, seventy intrepid statesmen find themselves in a quandary, and the city is laughing at them, realizing that the various craft unions for the woman happens to be young name is Miss Valentine Smith and sh has the official title of "City Archivist and Curator." This was her own suggestion. Miss Smith, who is the granddaughter of one of Chicago's early residents, conceived the idea that the city needed a collector and conservator of relics supposed to b associated with the early history of Chicago and in a moment of careless ness and gallantry the city council created the office. A puzzled finance committee was induced to add a salary. Then a mean alderman. pologies, be it said, called attention to the fact that there were no relic for the new and highly paid curator to curate. Miss Smith said she And by "force" we do not mean to would procure some, then countered coerce, to do violence to, to compet with a demand for a secretary to help by physical means, or to obtain or win collect and dust the relics, when ob-

tained. The position seemed such a inecure, other ambitious aspirants agitated the question of a civil service xamination. Miss Smith rose superor to that. She declared that she vas head of a department and as such not amenable to the civil service law The various city officials have a clearer idea now of the City Archivist's purpose and work, and find her departsent a very minute imitation of what the long established Chicago Historical society is accomplishing. The \$4, 000 a year they consider could be used for some more practical purpose, such as purchasing a few more street signs, but no one yet has shown the courage o suggest that her appropriation be dropped when the next budget is made Meanwhile Miss Smith has set to work organizing a brand-new historical society of her own, appropriating the council chamber itself in which to hold the first meeting.

MARXIAN CLUB SOCIALISTS.

(Continued from Page Twelve.)

some others are charged with larceny and receiving stolen goods; most of them are charged in addition with other serious crimes.'

from Franklin add naively that most of the accused are 'people of prominence" in the placehence the greatness of the stir

Spring is not so far away. Quite near is the season when , children roaming over meadows and woodland, will accidentally, or for sport, raise a log of wood or roll a stone from its place, whereupon forthwith there will be a "great stir among them." displaced log or stone will reveal to the youngsters the unexpected sight of a vast number of insects, bugs and worms, that have been nesting over winter under shelter of the protection just removed from over them.

The people who are reported "stirred" in Franklin are, sociologically, at the infant stage—the stage of tots who marvel at the discoveries they make in the spring.

There is not a social log or stone one may turn but will reveal a vast num ber of social vermin sheltered, thriving in vermin style. Whether the stone or log be an insurance company, a bank, a government land agency, a Trinity church corporation, a congress, an executive, or a charity organiza-tion, so-called, matters not. Vermin

will ever be uncovered. Nor will the "stirs" come to an end until the uncoverer be that sweeping social revolution which, handled by the working class united on the political as well as the industrial field, will put an end to the inevitableness of the social vermin, the same as physical cleanliness put an end for all time the one-time inevitable pest microbe.

FENCE OR AMBULANCE?

Twas a dangerous cliff, as they freely confessed Though to walk near its crest was so

pleasant. But over its terrible edge there had slipped A duke and full many a peasant. So the people said something would

have to be done, But their projects did not at all tally. Some sald, "Put a fence around the edge of the cliff;

Some, "An ambulance down in the valley." But the cry for the ambulance carried the day. For it spread through the neighbor-

ing city. A fence may be useful or not, it is But each heart became brimful of

pity For those who slipped over that dangerous cliff; And the dwellers in highway and

alley or pence, not to put ur a fence. But an ambulance down in the

valley. For the cliff is all right, if you're careful," they said. And if folks even slip and are drop ping.

It isn't the slipping that hurts them so much As the shock down below wher they're stopping. So, day after day, as those mishaps occurred.

Quick forth would these rescuers sally To pick up the victims who fell off the cliff With the ambulance down in the

valley Then an old sage remarked, "It's a marvel to me That people give far more attention To repairing results than to stopping

the cause, When they'd much better aim at prevention. Let us stop at its source all this mis-"Come, neighbors and friends, let

us rally. If the cliff we will fence, we might almost dispense With the ambulance down in the

'Oh, he's a fanatic," the others re-"Dispense with the ambulance?

He'd dispense with all charities, too, if he could. No. no! We'll support them for ever! Aren't we picking folk up just as fast

as they fall? And shall this man dictate to us? Why should people of sense stop to

put up a fence While an ambulance waits in the valley?" But a sensible few, who are practical, too, Will not bear with such nonsense

much longer. They believe that prevention is better than cure, And their party will soon be the

stronger. Encourage them, then, with your purse, voice and pen And (while other philanthropists

They will scorn all pretence and put On the cliff that hangs over the

Better guide well the young than reclaim them when old; For the voice of true wisdom is calling. To rescue the fallen is good, but 'tia

To prevent other people from falling. Better close up the source of tempta-

tion and crime Than deliver from dungeon or gal-Better put a strong fence 'round the top of the cliff

Than an ambulance down in the -JOSEPH MALINES.

into '

one will egg!" calls o If yo calls, transl

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